



JOAN
OF
ARC

BREAD & PUPPET PRESS



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JOAN OF ARC

(WITHOUT THE BRUTALITY
OF REALITY)

A SPECIAL
BIRTHDAY BOOK
FOR ANSELM
ON HIS FIFTH
BIRTHDAY

BREAD & PUPPET 1999

THIS IS JOAN OF ARC

1

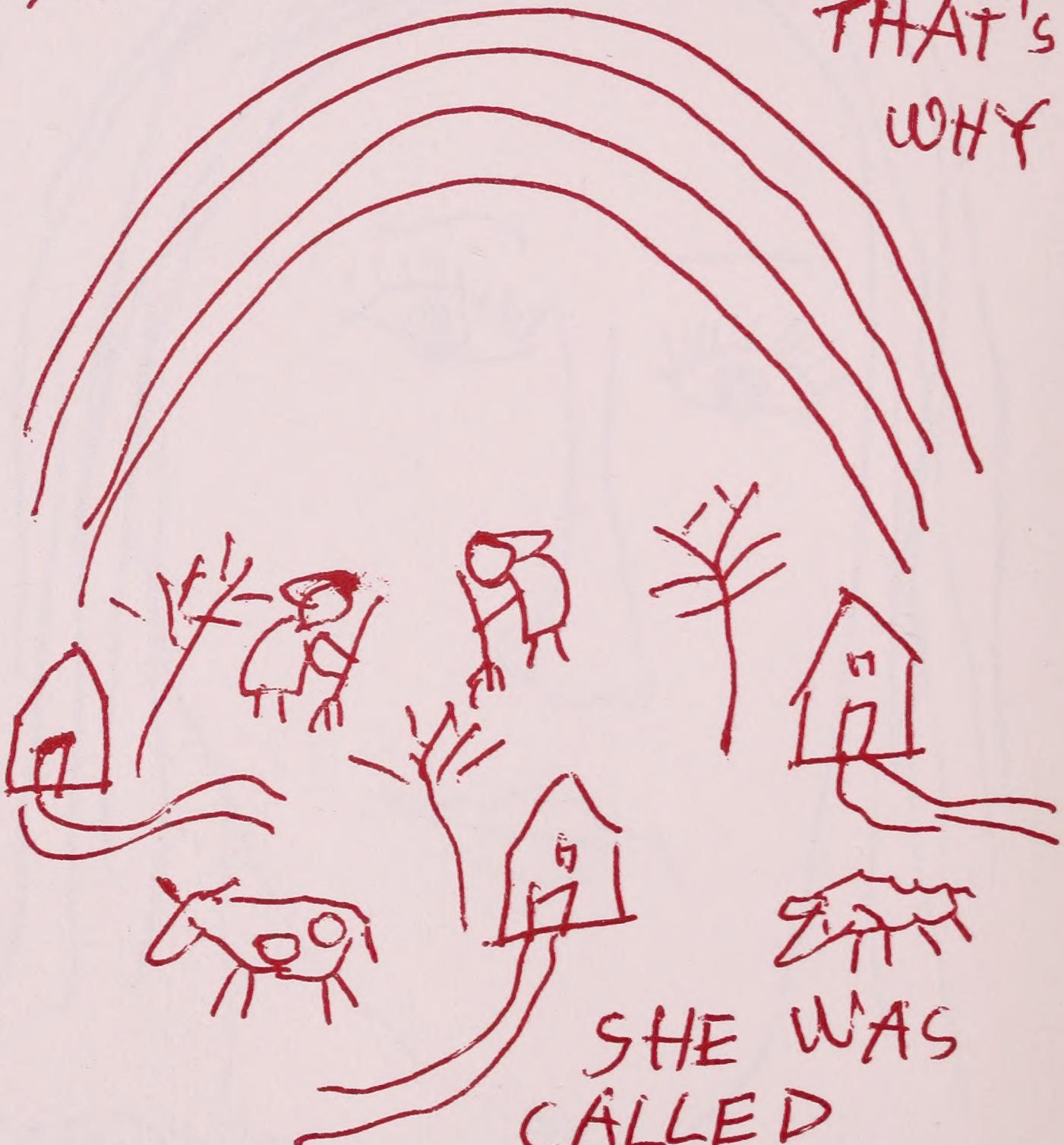


SHE HAD AN ELEGANT
NOSE

SHE LIVED IN
A VILLAGE WITH
A RAINBOW OVER IT

(2)

THAT'S
WHY



SHE WAS
CALLED
JOAN OF ARC

HER MOTHER
TOLD HER TO FEED
THE SHEEP
AND THE

(3)



DONKEY

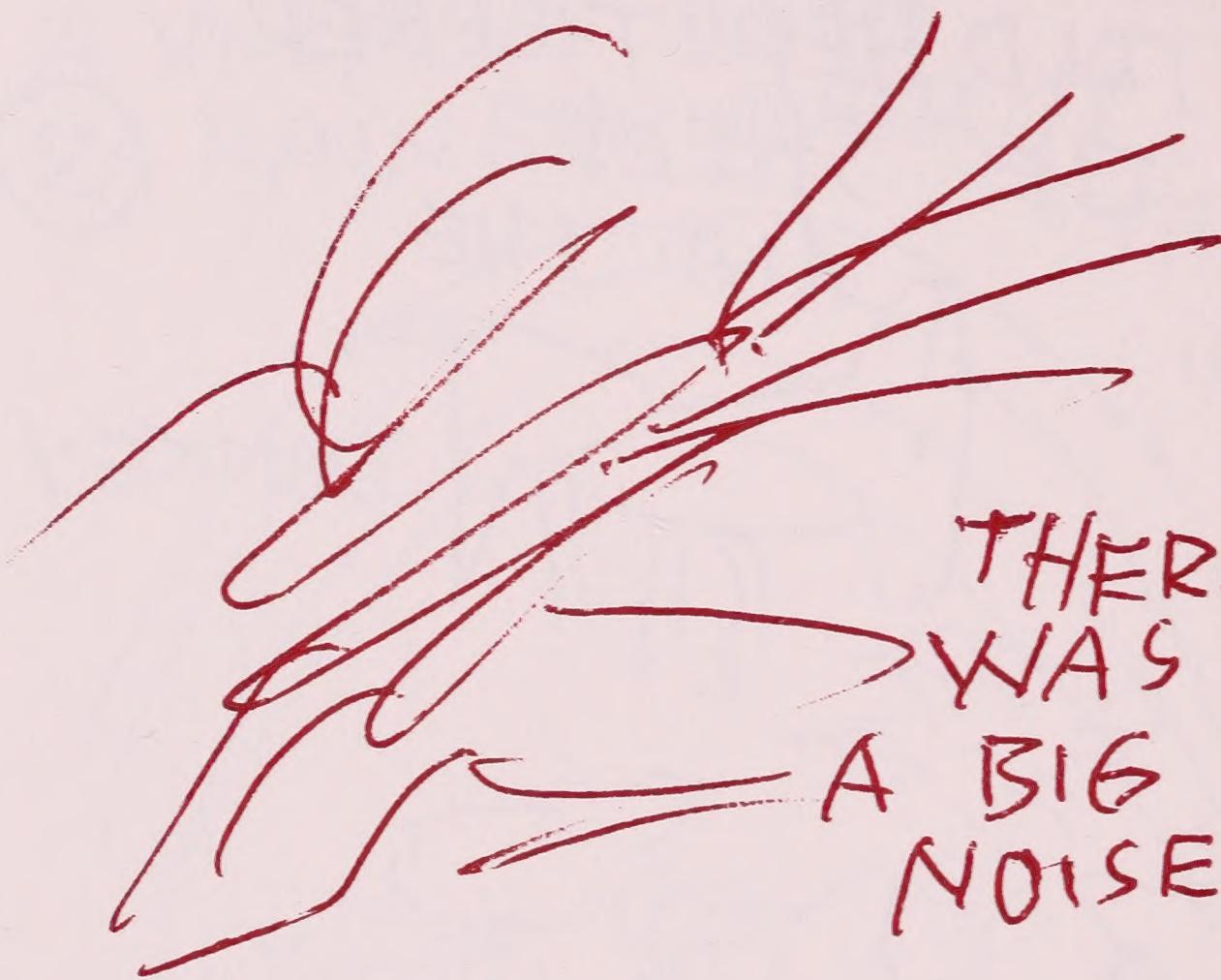


AND ALSO
TO BRING
THEM WATER



ALL OF A SUDDEN

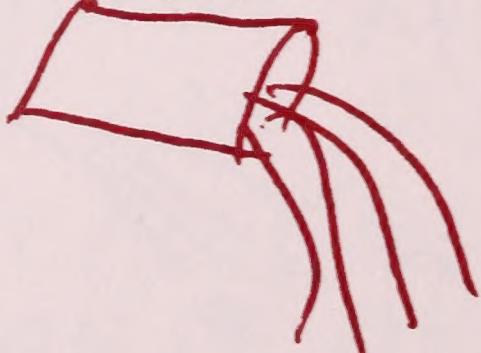
(4)



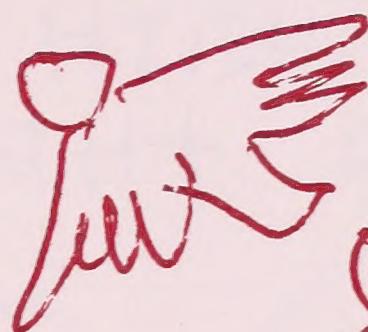
THERE
WAS
A BIG
NOISE



AND SHE
DROPPED
THE WATER



BUT
THE
NOISE



⑤

WAS A VERY

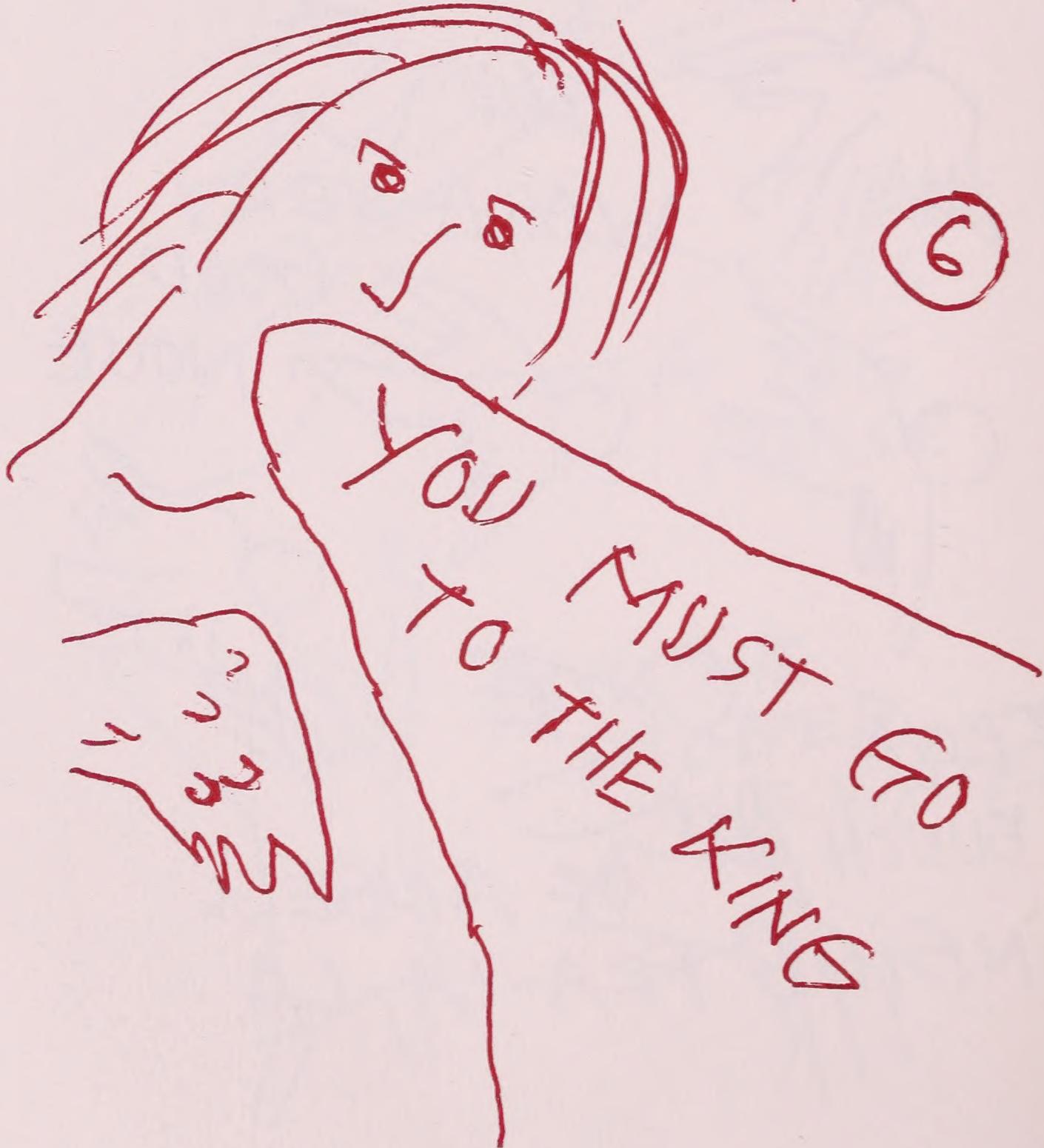
GOOD,

NOISE

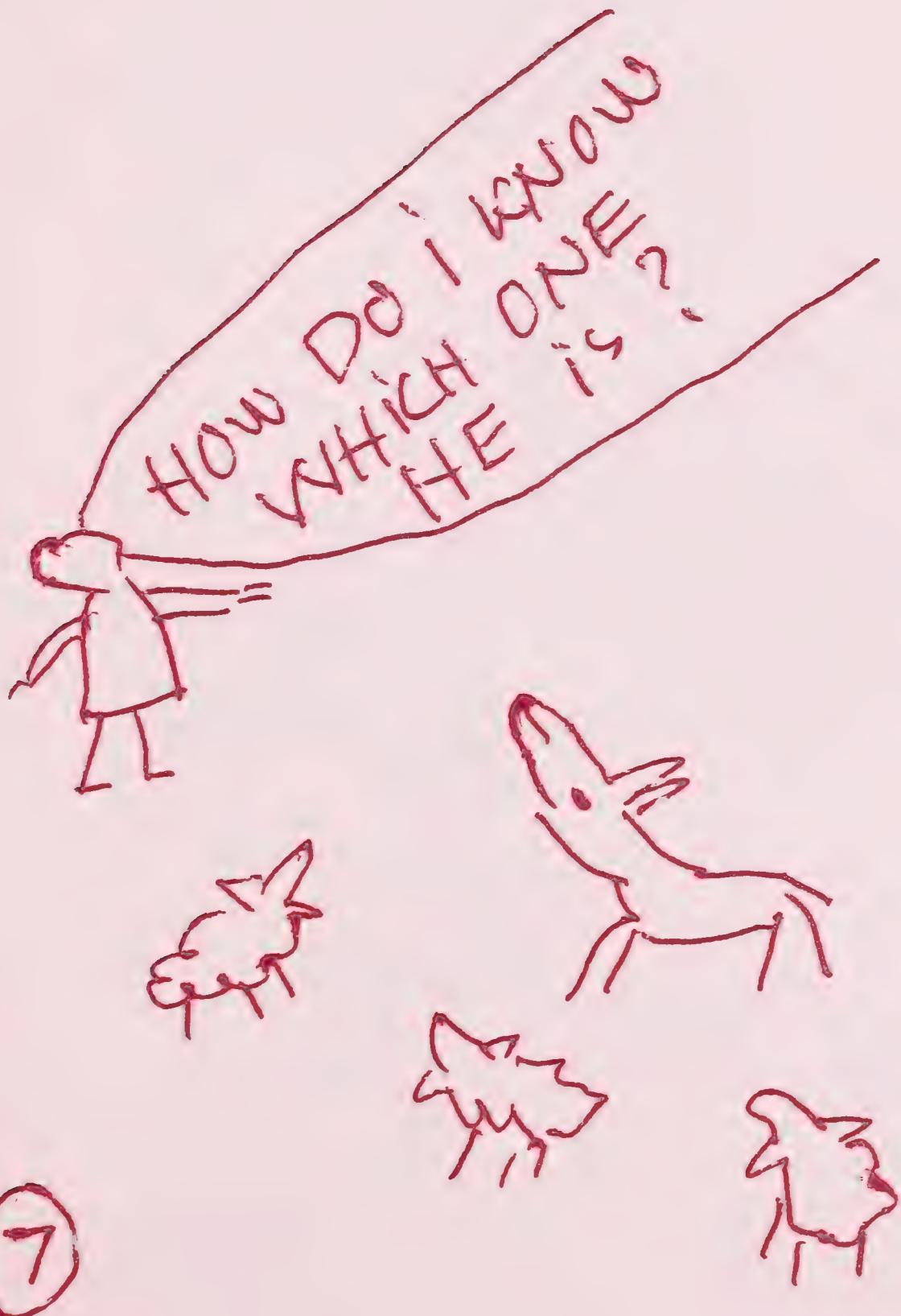


FROM
A BUNCH ~~of~~ ^{of} ANGELS
SINGING TRA-LA-LA

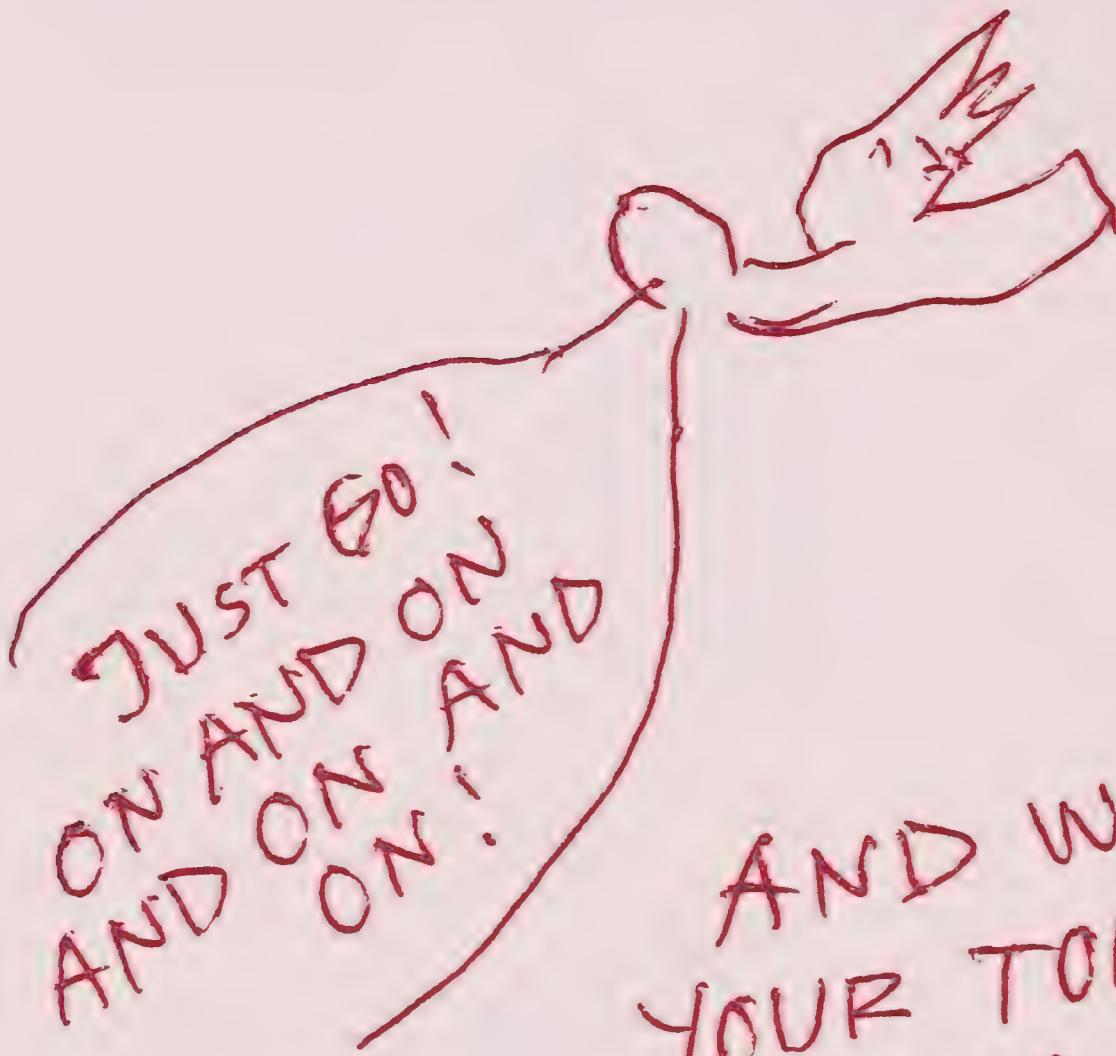
AND WHEN THEY WERE
FINISHED WITH THE
TRA-LA-LA THE ANGELS
SAID:



AND JOAN OF ARC SAID:



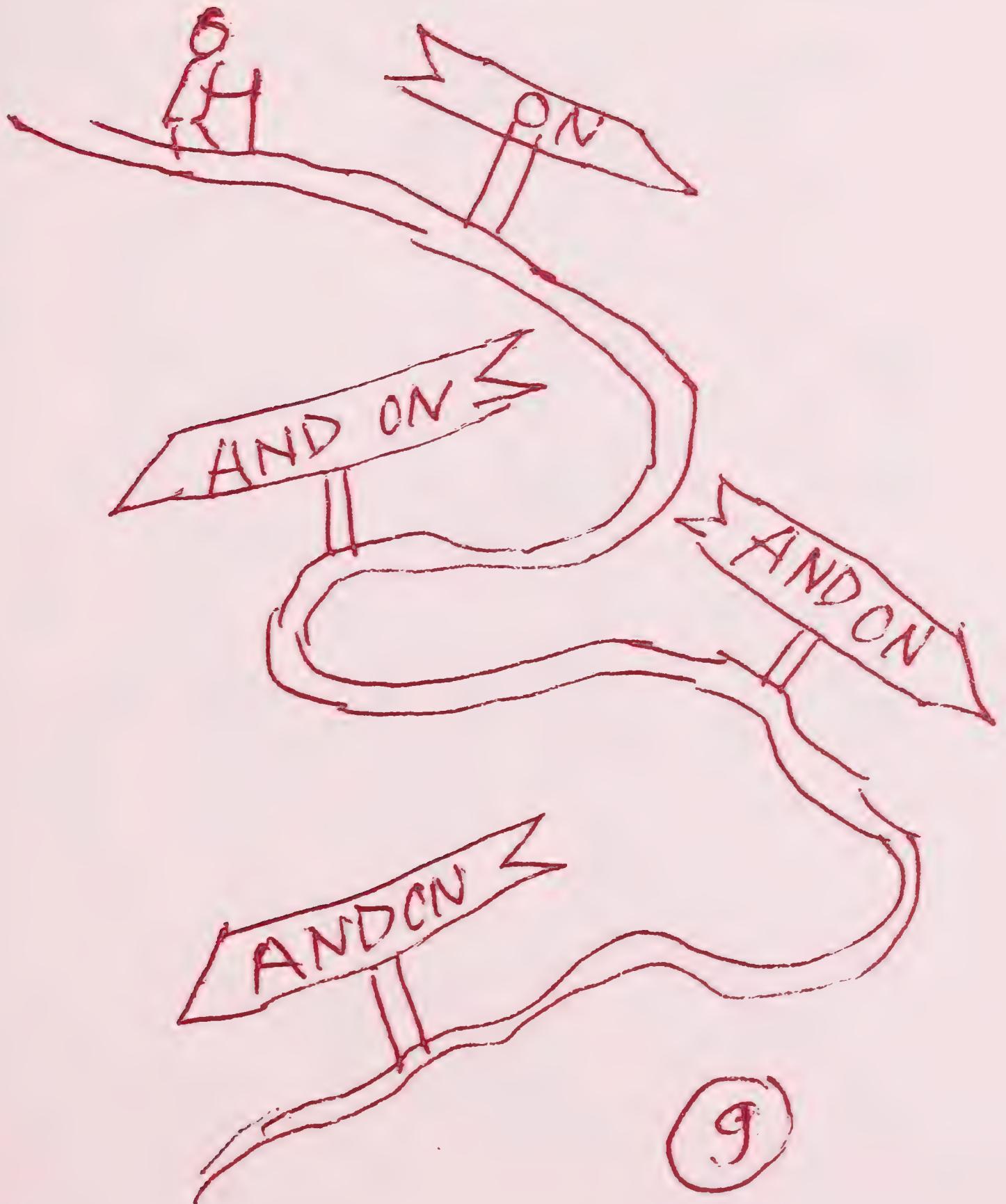
AND THE ANGELS ANSWERED :



AND WHEN
YOUR TOE
ITCHES,
THAT'S THE
KING!



SO JOAN OF ARC
WENT



AND HER MOTHER
HAD TO FEED THE
SHEEP AND THE
DONKEY



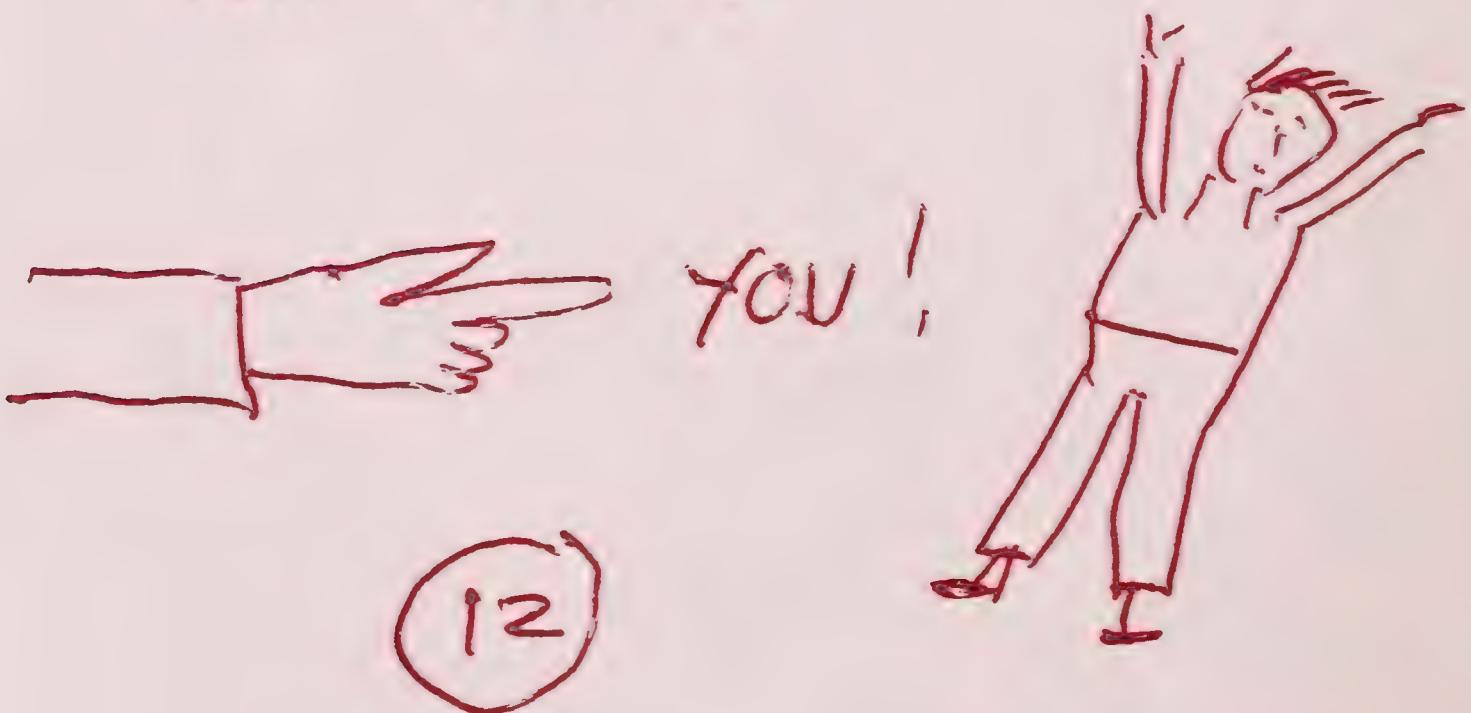
AND JOAN OF ARC
LOOKED AT ALL THE
PEOPLE



TILL HER TOE ITCHED



AND THEN SHE
KNEW EXACTLY
WHICH ONE WAS
THE KING



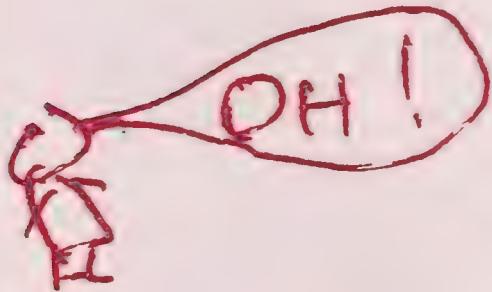
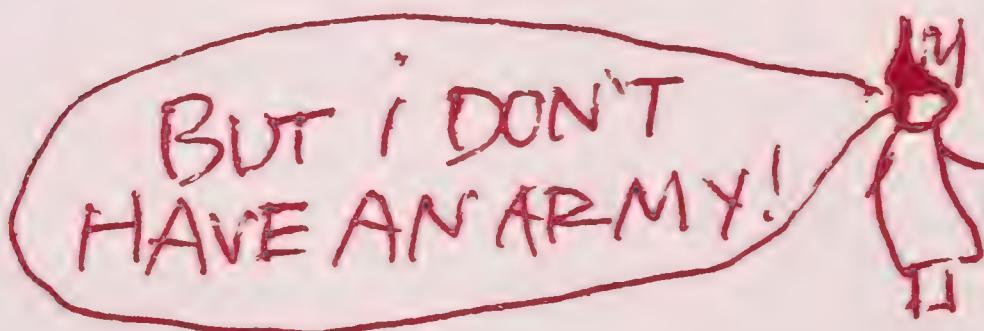
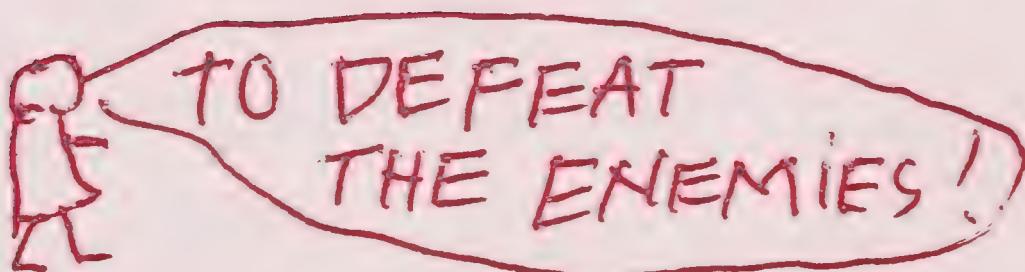
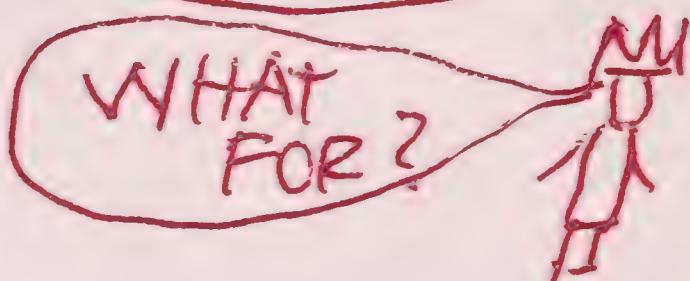
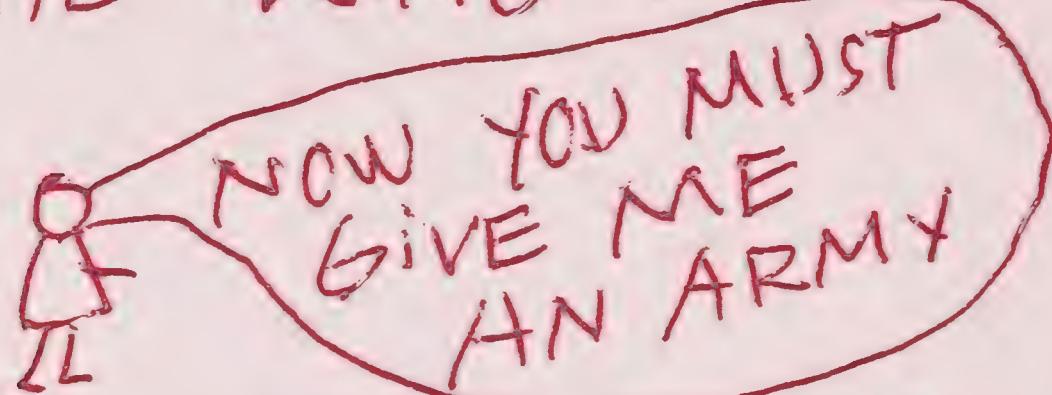
AND SHE MADE A
NICE CROWN



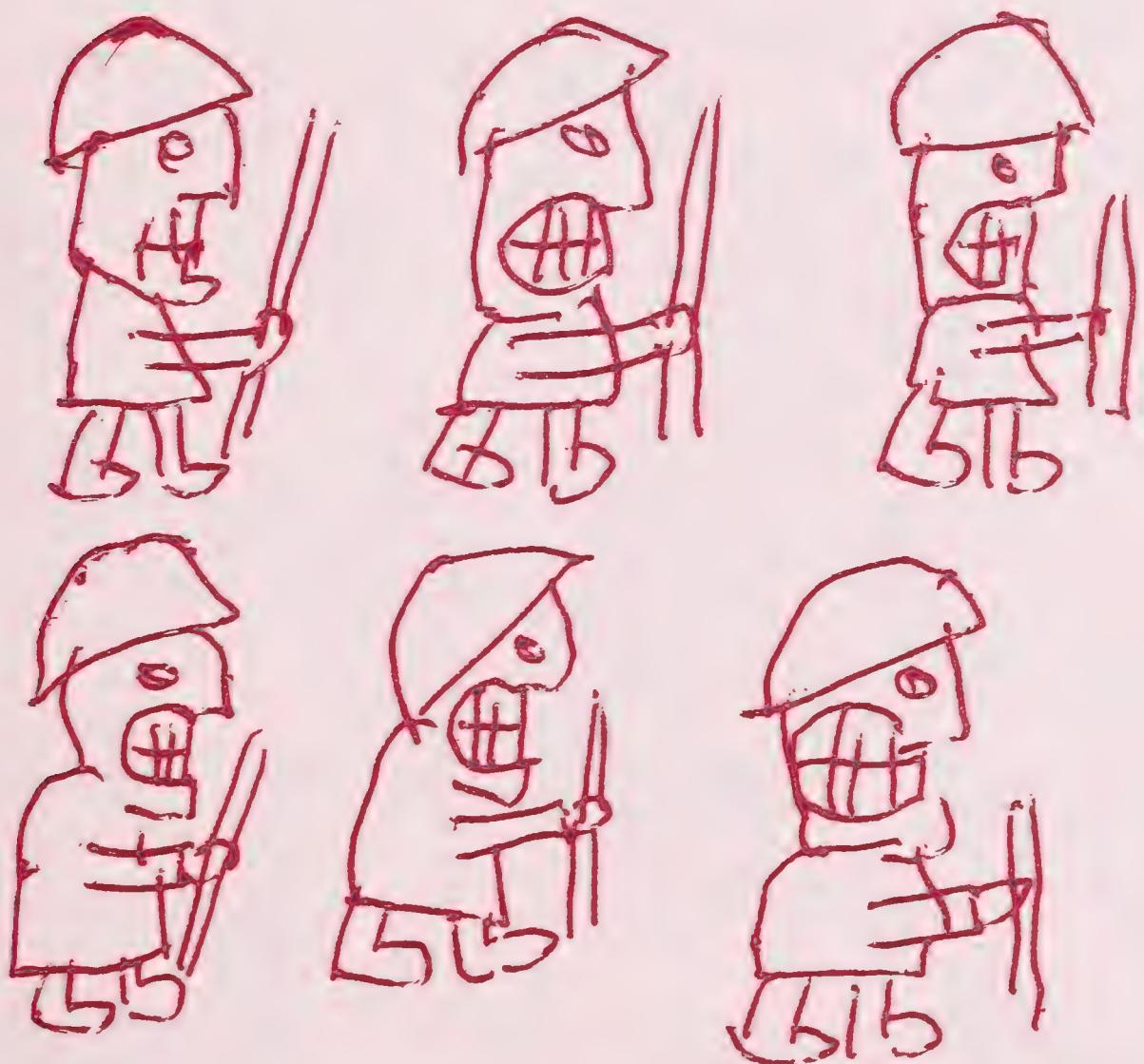
AND SHE PAINTED
IT YELLOW LIKE IT
SHOULD BE AND PUT
IT ON HIM



THEN SHE SAID TO
THE KING :



SO JOAN OF ARC AND
THE KING MADE AN
ARMY FROM STICKS
AND PAPERMACHÉ



A VERY BIG AND
TERRIBLE ARMY

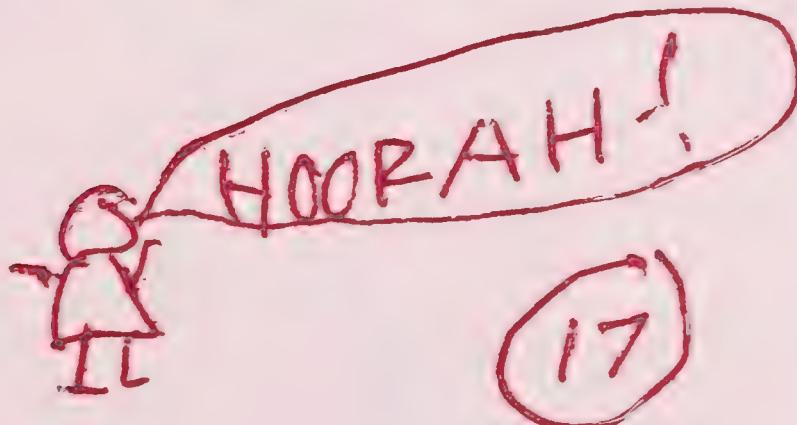
AND THEY FOUGHT THE ENEMIES!



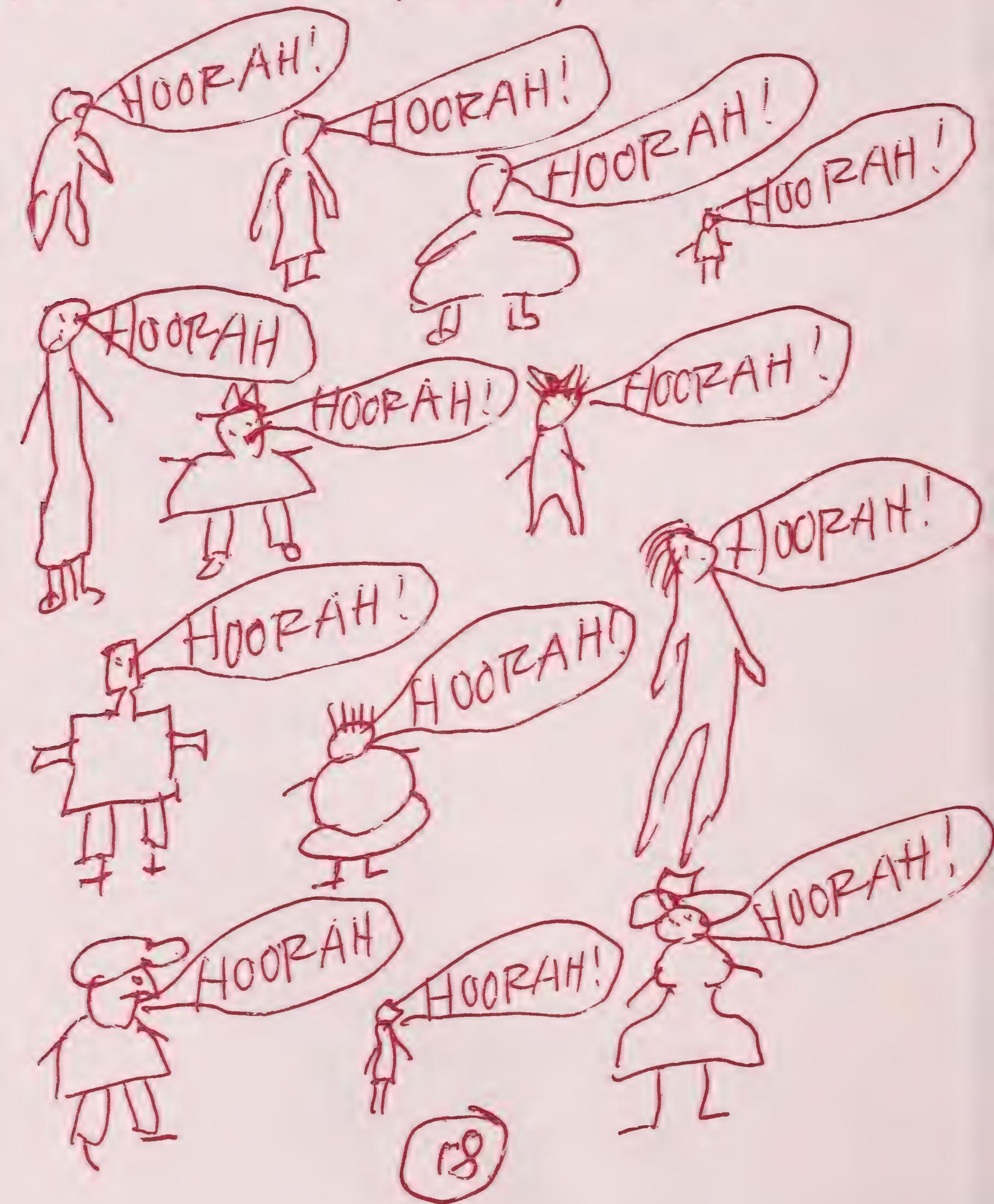
AND THEY DROVE THEM
INTO THE SEA



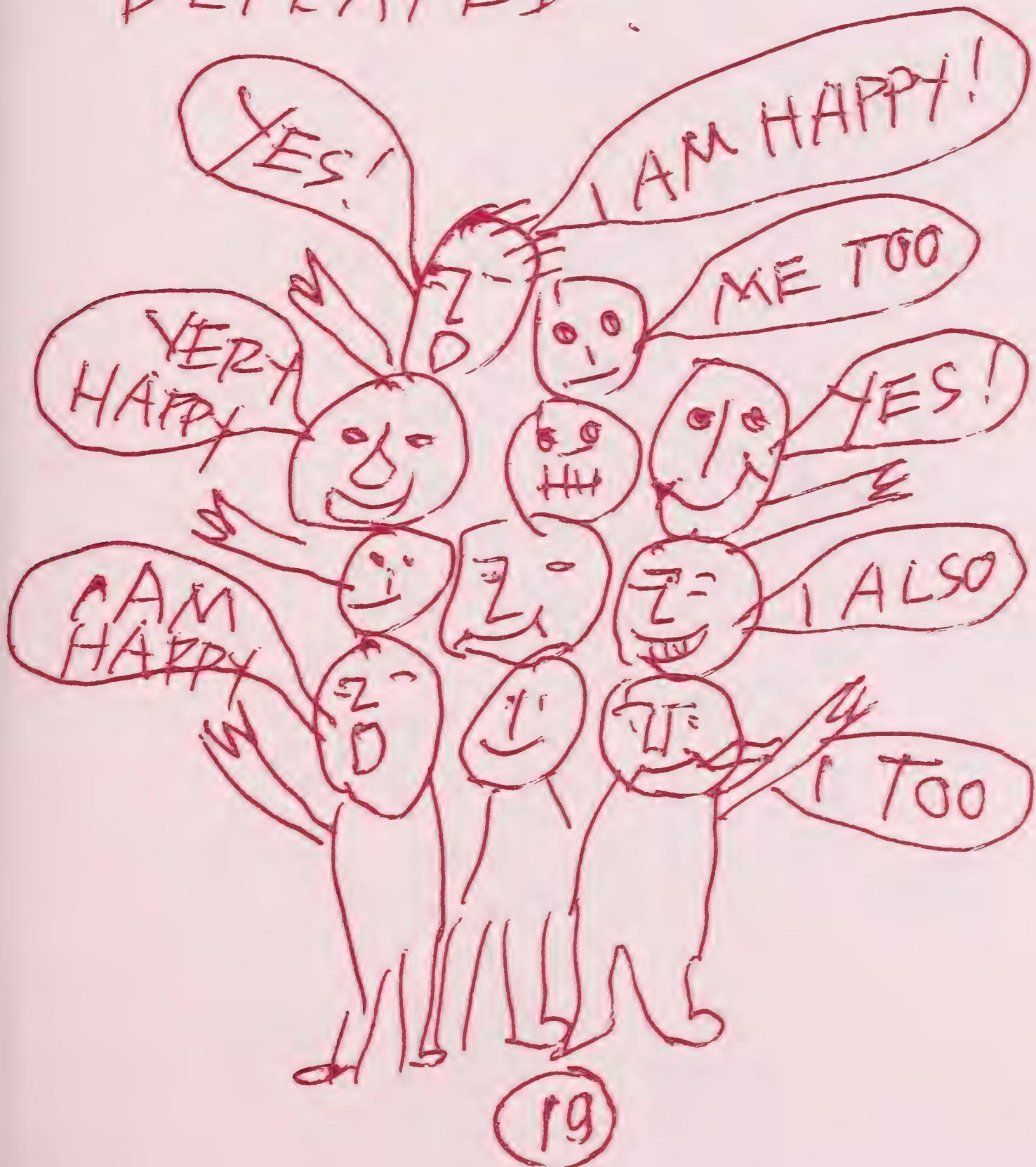
WHERE THEY ALL
GOT A COLD AND
THEY COULDN'T FIGHT
ANY MORE!



AND EVERYBODY SAID:



BECAUSE EVERYBODY WAS
VERY HAPPY THAT THE
ENEMIES WERE VERY
DEFEATED!



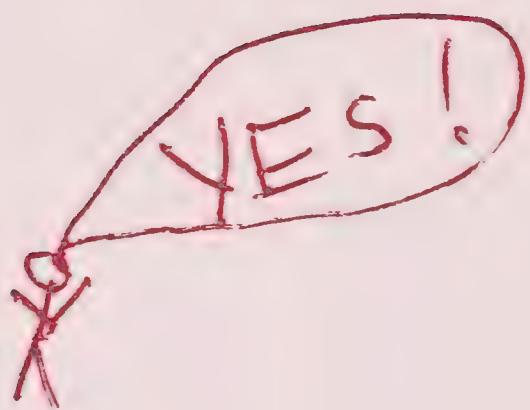
THEN JOAN OF ARC
SAID -> WANT TO
GO BACK TO MY
MOTHER TO FEED THE
SHEEP AND THE
DONKEY AND ALSO
BRING THEM WATER



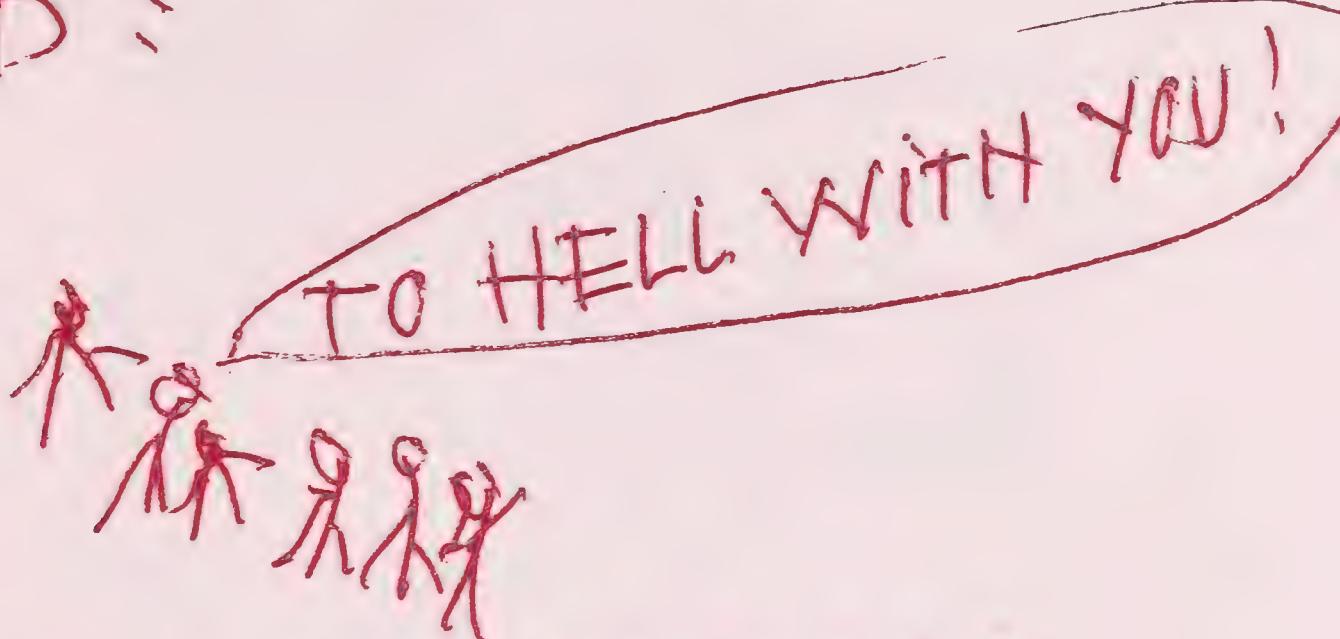
AND THE PEOPLE
SAID:



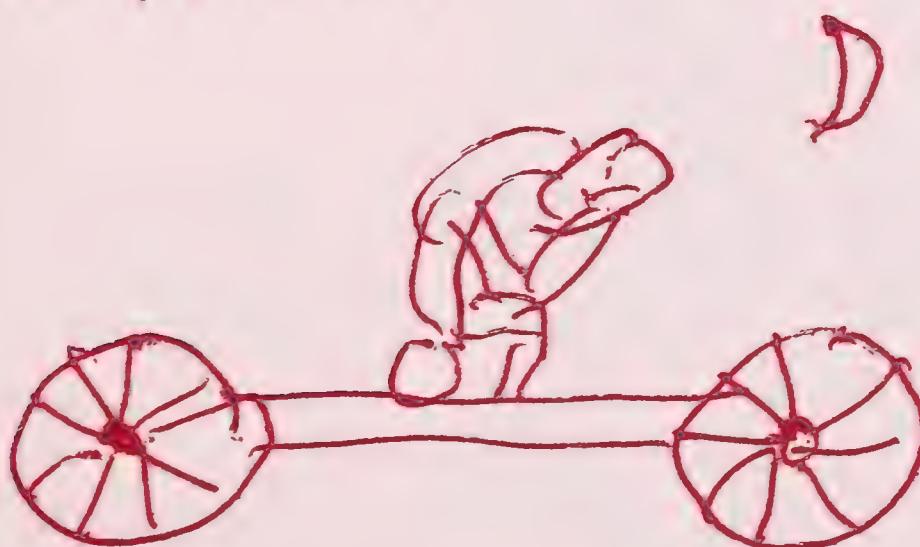
AND JOAN OF ARC
SAID:



AND THE PEOPLE
SAID :



AND THEY PUT HER
ON A WAGON WHICH
WAS GOING STRAIGHT
TO HELL



BUT LUCKILY THE
BUNCH OF ANGELS
CAME BACK WITH
AN EXTRA PAIR OF
WINGS



AND SHE FLEW AWAY
WITH THEM



AND SHE DROPPED A
NICE LETTER ON HER
MOTHER'S HOUSE THAT
SHE WOULDN'T WORRY

AND THAT'S
THE END
OF THE
STORY OF
JOAN OF ARC



AND MAY
YOU HAVE
A VERY HAPPY
YEAR!

LOST, THEN FOUND EDITIONS 2002
BREAD & PUPPET PRESS
GLOVER VT 05839



ES/Pm